

STAGE NOT IN IT WITH HOME LIFE SAYS EDNA MAY

Doesn't Want to "Come Back"
and Would Be Unhappy.
if She Had To.

ACTED TO PLEASE HUBBY

Likes England, but Says Our
Women Make Best Mothers
and Dress Better.

Marguerite Moore's Marshall.

Mrs. Oscar Lewisohn that is, Miss Edna May that was, has returned to New York. She's looking on Fifth avenue now, not Broadway, and she wears a French hat instead of the musical comedy idea of a Salvation Army bonnet. But her eyes are as blue and bright, her hair as golden, her figure as slender and handsome, as when all New York was humming admiringly "They Always Follow Me!"

Married life obviously agrees with the dainty and demure "Army Lass." Like Mary Anderson de Navarro, she says now, "I don't want to come back." But unlike Miss de Navarro, she has slipped into the theatre by way of the green room just since since her retirement—only to slip out again. Her resolution not to act has been subjected to the strongest test, that of success, and it holds firm as ever.

ALAS! SHE DOESN'T WANT TO
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"I never knew," she admitted to me, "how completely the footlights had lost their glamour until I went back for a week last winter at the Savoy Theatre. A lot of amateurs put on 'The Belle' for the big municipal hospital under the patronage of the Prince of Teck. They were to produce it in February and they asked me to take part in it. The only reason I did it was because my husband had never seen me in my first great success. Ever since we were married he has asked me not to sing even for charity, so when these people came along I went there to sing, thinking he would refuse for me as usual."

"They came back to me saying that he had assented. He explained to me later," Mrs. Lewisohn added, with an amused little laugh, "that he was so tired of being told about how delightful I was in that particular piece. He said he was bound he'd see for himself. So I really did it on his account."

But I was glad when it was over! You see, these blessed amateurs began rehearsals in November for a February production! And I was terribly anxious that there shouldn't be any falling off on my part, because before such an audience comparisons were inevitable. And since my marriage I've been having such a perfectly delightful time, and going about so much that I couldn't keep up with regular vocal practice all the time. REAPPEARANCE MADE HER
FRIGHTFULLY NERVOUS.

"During the week of performances I was frightfully nervous, and after it was all over I had to go away at once or I should have been ill. Talk about the fascinations of stage life—not for me! I confess I enjoyed it when I first began, but I don't want to go back—I should be the unhappy person in the world if anything ever forced me to leave my beautiful home."

"What is your home life like?" I asked. Again Mrs. Lewisohn laughed merrily. "That's like my friends who are still acting," she said. "They are always asking me, 'What on earth do you do to occupy yourself?' My life is so much fuller than yours," I tell them. "What's your life? You sleep all the morning when I am up and riding horseback or playing golf, then you lunch and then you wait for the evening performance."

"My home life is busy and happy. For a good part of the year we live at our country place, Cranbourne Court, just outside Windsor Forest. It's a big, rambling English house with lots of rooms and queer little windows and gables and simply encircled with ivy. We have quantities of land and our own private links and a big garden. The roads all around are splendid for riding."

"I am devoted to gardening and all outdoor sports, and most of my day is spent in it. I have perfectly splendid servants, the typical English ones, and with the aid of the butler and housekeeper it's easy to supervise everything. Then, of course, I sing and play a good bit, though I can't always keep up my practicing."

SWEARS SHE CAUGHT A 28-
POUND TROUT!

"Two or three months in the year we are at the shooting box in Scotland. Last summer I landed a 28-pound trout—nearly! I am devoted to fishing, the kind where you put on hip-boots and wade right out into the stream. My husband is equally fond of hunting, so our trips to the North are mutually delightful."

"Society?" Mrs. Lewisohn shook her pretty blond head. "Oh, I didn't get out the stake for that. I go out a good bit when I'm in London, but I'm not at all the social butterfly and don't want to be. We always have a big house-party at Christmas, and I dearly love to entertain my friends at any time. But this rushing around with a whole lot of people who don't care two pence for you and whom you don't care two pence for—I simply can't see it, that's all."

"I'm tremendously fond of children, too," added Mrs. Lewisohn, a bit shyly. "And my husband and I think American women make even much better mothers than English women. The women over there don't seem to spend any time at all with their babies. I've visited at houses and heard the mother repeat surprisedly, 'Do you really want to see the children?' Then she would send upstairs and 'take them' about two minutes, and then they'd be whisked off. Maybe we spoil them over here, but it seems to me we love them more."

Terrible Task for a Woman, but She Has Kept Silent 600 Nights

Frl. Konstantin, the
Beautiful Slave in the
Wordless Play, "Sumu-
run," Tells What an
Awful Strain It Is to
Hold Her Tongue While
Expressing Intense
Emotion.

"Sometimes I Feel I Must
Shout," Says She, and
Though Athletic and
Loving Hard Work, She
Confesses That Strain
of Silence Is Making
Her Rather Tired.

BY CHARLES DARTON.

THE Beautiful Slave of Fatal
Enchantment crossed her
brown feet and smiled a
brown smile. Enough! She would
soon knife a grouchy old Sheikh as
look at him, and she wasn't above

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SAFE BLOWER USES
THE SOFT PEDAL,
DISTURBS NO ONE

Fenants in Building Didn't
Know of Robbery in Patrick
Parker's Office.

Burglars entered the warehouse of Patrick Parker, a grocer at No. 23 East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street, early today, blew a safe, extracted \$50 in money and some checks and got away without seriously disturbing the tenants in the apartments on the two upper floors. The thieves left behind a large collection of finger prints which have been photographed, assorted and analyzed by Capt. Faurot, head of the Bureau of Criminal Identification at Police Headquarters.

Mr. Parker runs a chain of retail groceries in Harlem and the Bronx. His headquarters are at the East One Hundred and Thirty-fifth street store and his private office is in the rear, overlooking a yard. The safe, about five feet square, was in the rear and not visible from the street because of a frame partition extending to the ceiling.

A door, securely nailed, is in the wall between the private office and a hall and the tenants of the apartments on the upper floors. The burglars entered at a point of this door and entered through the hole. The apartment is not large and the man who did the safe blowing must have been small of stature.

The safe was of old style construction and easy to wreck. The explosion occurred at 2 o'clock this morning. Tenants upstairs say they heard a sound of a heavy door slamming at that hour. They thought somebody had slammed the front door.

The robbery was discovered when Mr. Parker's employees reached the store to go to work. Detectives Bryan and Unger found a small worn key piece on the floor beside the safe. The safe blower had forced an open when he started to work, but the finger prints show that he removed them and left no trail.

The only clues are the finger prints and the small hole in the door indicating that the thief was diminutive of stature. Mr. Parker has ordered a new safe.

WALL STREET

The Closing Prices.

Stock	Price	Stock	Price
Am. Can.	104 1/2	Gen. Elec.	104 1/2
Am. Oil	104 1/2	Int. Harb.	104 1/2
Am. Sugar	104 1/2	Met. Ind.	104 1/2
Am. Tobacco	104 1/2	N. Y. C. & H. R.	104 1/2
Am. Wire	104 1/2	St. P. & N. E.	104 1/2
Am. Zinc	104 1/2	Union Pac.	104 1/2
Am. Iron	104 1/2	W. Va. M. & I.	104 1/2
Am. Steel	104 1/2	W. Va. P. & M.	104 1/2
Am. Copper	104 1/2	W. Va. S. & W.	104 1/2
Am. Lead	104 1/2	W. Va. T. & T.	104 1/2
Am. Tin	104 1/2	W. Va. U. & L.	104 1/2
Am. Nickel	104 1/2	W. Va. V. & C.	104 1/2
Am. Zinc	104 1/2	W. Va. W. & A.	104 1/2
Am. Iron	104 1/2	W. Va. X. & Y.	104 1/2
Am. Steel	104 1/2	W. Va. Z. & A.	104 1/2
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